

Mrs. Mary Ferrell
4406 Holland Ave.,
Dallas, TX 75219-2133

2/11/91

Dear Mary,

We are both so sorry to hear that Buck is not recovered. Don't give up hope! Twice the surgeons did not expect me to survive what they were about to do and I'm still raisin' a bit of hell now and again. Let us hope he does make progress.

Thanks also for the Blowstory of which he said he'd send me a copy and didn't.

When the book came out David Real sent me a copy, asked me to read it, and said he'd call for my opinion. We'd had earlier contact on other matters. I read it as fast as I could because I'm a slow reader now and instead of awaiting his call, to leave a record for history, I wrote him in considerable detail. He therefore needed no call. "Low phoned asking permission to use it and I said OK.

There isn't a single good thing that can be said about that book and so much bad that would fill a book. Moore is inadequately described by two four-letter words that come to mind, both ending with different kinds of tassues. I think his business is some kind of scam and that he visualized commercial possibility for a book on the other side. "In some ways it is by far the stupidist. as you know without more details!

In some ways Sylvia was simply brilliant but she did, as do most of us, have her hangups. I think one is a suppressed motherly instict. She was weak in judgement of younger men. I was like you about Al. I did like him muhh but not as she did. The rascal I have called Epsteincker for years was the first of whom I knew. She went for him!!! "aid before it was out it was the greatest of all books. That led me to help it before reading it and its puffing-up of the FBI.

Reminds me, I made an extra copy of a page of a record you may not have and of an incident you can't begin to understand from Big Jim's rewriting of his own history that I understand Oliver Stone is going to use. Jim did not send him packing back to N.O. for wasting scarce funds, as he says in the book. And this is the beginning of the rea on Boxley had gone there. From there they lived it up at the Century Plaza in LA for a week. Where "oxley grabbed a package delivered to Jim, soaked it well in the bathtub to inactive the bomb he just knew was in it, then opened it to find a gift of books ruined!

I also was impressed by Greg but he made a terrible mistake leaving his records to that PhD bastard Melanson, who writes only the worst of impossible trash and has to steal to do that. He is trying to stake a claim to owning political assassinations and Greg has, alas, helped him. There are indications that at the last minute he was considering changing his will but he didn't. I've heard that he had been put on a dangerous and controversial drug, something like Prozac, and that there is a "al. suit by a widow claiming that it drove her husband to suicide.

We hope you are well and stay well and that in some way Buck does get well or at least as well as possible,

Harold